Foole. I haue vſed it Nuncle, euer ſince thou mad'ſt thy daughters thy mother, for when thou gaueſt them the rod, and putſt downe thine owne breeches, then they for ſudden ioy did weep, and I for ſorrow ſung, that ſuch a King ſhould play bo-peepe, and goe the fooles among: prethee Nunckle keepe a ſchoolemaſter that can teach thy foole to lie, I would faine learne to lie.

Lear. If you lie, wee'l haue you whipt.

Foole. I maruell what kin thou and thy daughters are, they'l haue me whipt for ſpeaking true, thou wilt haue mee whipt for lying, and ſometime I am whipt for holding my peace, I had rather be any kinde of thing then a foole, and yet I would not bee thee Nunckle, thou haſt pared thy wit a both ſides, and left nothing in the middle; heere comes one of the parings.

Enter Gonorill.

Lear. How now daughter, what makes that Frontlet on, Me-thinkes you are too much alate it'h frowne.

Foole. Thou waſt a pretty fellow when thou hadſt no neede to care for her frowne, thou, thou art an O without a figure, I am better then thou art now, I am a foole, thou art nothing, yes forſooth I will hold my tongue, ſo your face bids me, though you ſay nothing.

Mum, mum, he that keepes neither cruſt nor crum,
Weary of all, ſhall want ſome. That's a ſheald peſcod.

Gon. Not onely ſir this, your all-licenc'd foole, but other of your inſolent retinue do hourely carpe and quarrell, breaking foorth in ranke and (not to be endured riots) Sir, I had thought by making this well knowne vnto you, to haue found a ſafe redreſſe, but now grow fearefull by what your ſelfe too late haue ſpoke and done, that you protect this courſe, and put on by your allowance, which if you ſhould, the fault would not ſcape cenſure, nor the redreſſe ſleepe, which in the tender of a wholeſome weal, might in their working do you that offence, that elſe were ſhame, that then neceſſity muſt call diſcreete proceedings.

Foole. For you trow Nuncle, the hedge-ſparrow fed the Cooe kow ſo long, that it had it head bit off beit young, ſo out went the Candle, and we were left darkling.

Lear. Are you our Daughter?

Gon.

Gonorill. Come ſir, I would you would mak
wiſedome whereof I know you are fraught, a
diſpoſitions, that of late transforme you from
are.

Foole. May not an Aſſe know when the Cart
whoop *Iug* I loue thee.

Lear. Doth any here know me? why this
Lear walke thus? ſpeake thus? where are his
tion, weakneſſe, or his diſcernings are lethers
king; ha! ſure tis not ſo, who is it that can
Lears ſhadow? I would learne that, for by t
raignty, knowledge, & reaſon, I ſhould be fal
daughters.

Foole. Which they, will make an obedient
Le. Your name faire gentlewoman?

Gon. Come ſir, this admiration is much of
your new prankes; I do beſeech you vnderſt
right, as you are old and reuerend, you ſhoul
you keepe one hundred Knights and Squires,
ſo deboyſt and bold, that this our Court i
manners, ſhewes like a riotous Inne, epicu
more like a Tauerne or Brothell, then a great
it ſelfe doth ſpeake for inſtant remedy, bee t
that elſe will take the thing ſhe begs, a little t
traine, and the remainder that ſhall ſtill depe
as may beſort your age, and know themſelue

Lear. Darkneſſe and Diuels! ſaddle my ho
together, degenerate baſtard, ile not trouble
a daughter.

Gon. You ſtrike my people, and your diſor
ſeruants of their betters.

Enter Duke.

Lear. We that too late repent's vs; O ſir,
your will that we prepare any horſes, ingratit
hearted fiend, more hideous when thou ſhew
then the Sea-monſter, deteſted kite, thou l
men of choiſe and rareſt parts, that all particu